

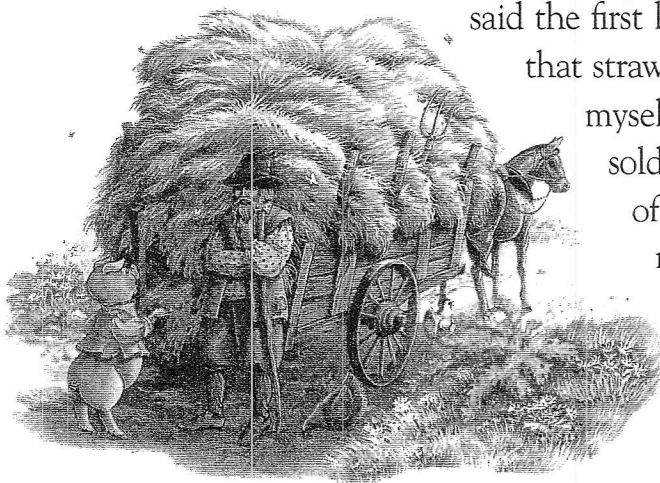


The Three Little Pigs



Once upon a time there were three little pigs who lived with their mother in a little cottage. Now, as their mother was very poor, the three little pigs decided to go out into the world and seek their fortunes.

The first little pig set off down the road. After a time, he came upon a man carrying a big bundle of straw. "Hello, sir," said the first little pig. "Please sell me that straw so that I can make myself a house." So the man sold the little pig his bundle of straw, and the little pig made himself a cozy house of straw.



No sooner was the house finished than along came a great, big, bad wolf who knocked on the door and cried:

*"Little pig! Little pig!
Let me in! Let me in!
Or I'll huff and I'll puff
And I'll blow your house down!"*

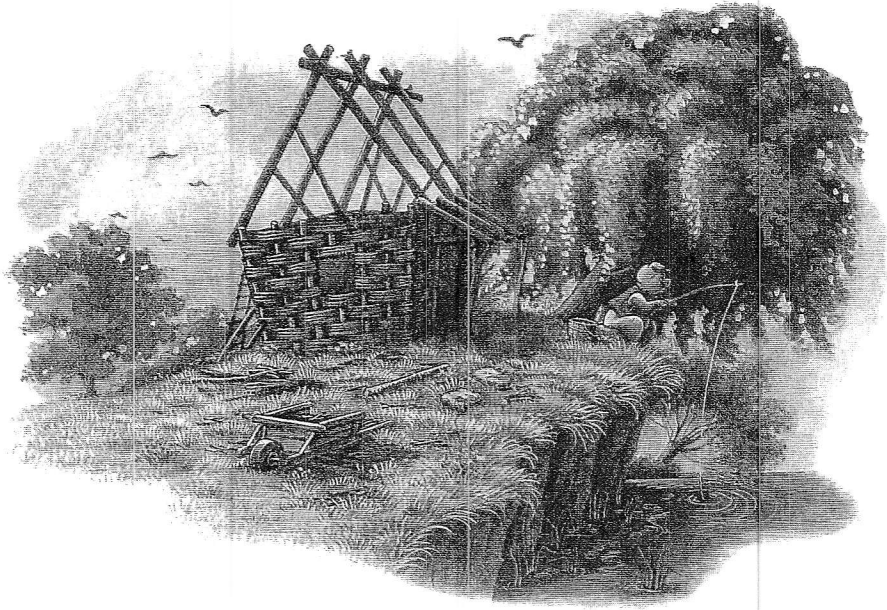
The little pig replied:

*"Oh, no!
I won't let you in.
Not by the hair
Of my chinny-chin-chin!"*

And so the wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew down the little pig's house of straw. And the little pig had to run as fast as his feet would carry him or the wolf would have eaten him up!



Shortly afterward, the second little pig set off down the road. Soon he came upon a man carrying a large bundle of sticks. "Hello, sir," said the little pig. "Will you please sell me your sticks so that I can make myself a house?" So the man sold the little pig his bundle of sticks, and the little pig made himself a cozy house of sticks.



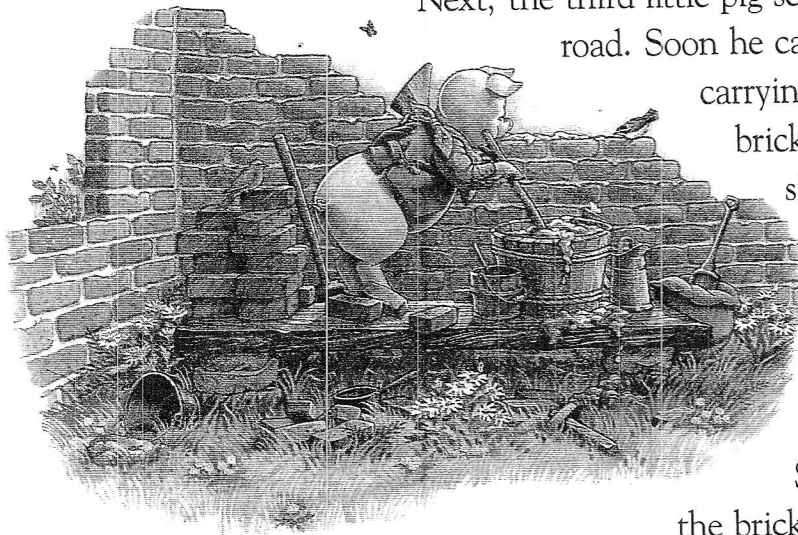
No sooner was his house finished when along came the great, big, bad wolf who knocked on the door and cried:

*"Little pig! Little pig!
Let me in! Let me in!
Or I'll huff and I'll puff
And I'll blow your house down!"*

The second little pig replied:

*"Oh, no!
I won't let you in.
Not by the hair
Of my chinny-chin-chin!"*

So the wolf huffed and he puffed and he blew down the little pig's house of sticks. Then the little pig had to run like anything or the wolf would have gobbled him up!



Next, the third little pig set off down the road. Soon he came upon a man

carrying a big load of bricks. "Hello there, sir," cried the little pig. "Will you sell me your load of bricks so that I can make a house?"

So the man sold the bricks to the little pig,

and the little pig built himself a cozy brick house.

But no sooner was the third house finished when along came the great, big, bad wolf, and he knocked at the door and cried:

*"Little pig! Little pig!
Let me in! Let me in!
Or I'll huff and I'll puff
And I'll blow your house down!"*

And the third little pig replied:

*"Oh, no!
I won't let you in.
Not by the hair
Of my chinny-chin-chin!"*



So the wolf huffed and he puffed and he puffed and he huffed. But no matter how hard he blew, he couldn't blow down the house of bricks!

However, the great, big, bad wolf was not about to give up so easily. He climbed up onto the roof and poked his nose down the chimney.

"I am just poking my nose inside," said the wolf.

"As you wish," replied the little pig.

"And now I am just poking my ears inside," said the wolf, for he did not want the little pig to get frightened and run away.

"As you like," replied the little pig.

"And now I am just putting my paws inside!"

"All right," said the little pig.

"And now I am just putting my tail inside!" said the wolf, climbing down the chimney.

But just then the great, big, bad wolf gave a terrible howl and scrambled back up the chimney as quickly as he could. You see, the clever little pig had put a great big kettle of water on to boil in the fireplace.

And that was the last any of the three little pigs ever saw of the great, big, bad wolf.

